## They Toil Not,

DISTAFF AND SPINDLE IS THE LATEST SOCIETY CRAZE.

Duty of Our Grandmothers Becomes a Fad Among the

Smart Set.

It is not only a womanly accomplishment, but a graceful pastime, and it lends itself easily to serene repose of manner and daintiness of actire.

It is called spinning, and perhaps few have heard your grandmother speak of it, of perhaps you have read of Penelope's web?

At any rate, spinning is a very, very satisfanted art, and for a reason known only to herself, the modern maiden has lasely resolved to bring all her nineteenth century wisdom to being all her nineteenth century wisdom to bear upon the distaff. She means to learn enough to weave possibly the linen for her trousseau, or failing that, certainly sufficient for a bit of a handkeechief, four inches one way by two the other.

A CLASS OF PRINCESSES. The Princess of Wales is said to be one of the devotees of the wheel, indeed she is partly responsible for the revival of this

The Queen of England, as we all know, is able to spin, and various articles have been exhibited for which her majesty

prepared the flax.

Recently this accomplishment has commended itself to the Princess of Wales and Mand, and a spinning class has recently been started at Sandringham, with royal danies and majds of high degree as members of the class and all the centilishests. bers of the class, and all are enthusiasts

upon the subject.

The charming Duchess of York is one of the most promising of pupils, and in time doubtless the young princeling, George David Patrick Andrew, will be wearing microscopic garments of his mother's

The royal family of England go up into ne island lying off the northwest coast f Scotland, and there learn from the

s rotated in a socket, which consists of a But They Spin the famous Dacca muslins of India-textures, which, from the filmsy airness, receive such names as "woven air" and ceive such names as "woven air" and "evening dew"—are spun with the aid of only three simple and rude appliances.

DIANA CROSSWAYS.

Sweet Girl

SWELLS OF THE FOUR HUNDRED

IN THE ANGEL SWING.

How German Turn Vereins for

Women Are Imitated by

Select Sets.

In these brisk October days, when the

blood bounds through the veins with a snap and energy that makes the strong-bodied

young woman feel as if she were treading upon air, says a New York correspondent,

the gymnasiums frequented by fashionable

femininity present scenes of wonderful ac

tivity and grace.

The visitor to the city from Wayback

when he walks up Broadway during the pa-

rade hour, marvels at the Juno-like form

of the city's womanhood. Brilliantly heed in their autumn linery, he sees on all sides

wonderful processions of magnificent crea-tures, with a carriage as valiant as the

Amazons of old. Now is the time to see the

New York girl in all of her radiant glory,

and the visitor who gazes at the bewilder

ing vision is inclined to wonder at the rea

Could be take a peep into one of the gym-

nasiums used exclusively by women—the Berkeley Lyceum, for instance—he would understand the why and wherefor of it all

IN THE SMART SET.

For the past few years the women of the smart set have gone in for athletics, but the

less fortunate ones in worldly goods have been debarred from the health-giving ex-

ercises simply because of the lack of suitable places. The Ladies' Athletic Club of the Berkeley Lyceum is securely surrounded by

Berkeley Lyceum is securely surrounded by the iron hand of the Four Hundred, and those who do not belong to the one cannot

enetrate the other.

Berlin has set a fine example for the other

Berlin has set a fine example for the other large cities of the world. The German metropolis, famous for its turnivereins for men, is now famous for its turnivereins for men, is now famous for its turnivereins for women. Each of the public schools of that city has is gymnasium, which is used day and evening. Some of them are used by men and others by women. In the daytime scholars are drilled in them, and atnight they are at the disposal of older folics.

nomes, and, donning an overgament, pro-ceed to the turn halls. On arriving there

they are ready for the evening's work almost in an instant without undergoing the con-tesion and delay of changing their costumes

showing made was so favorable that many of the expert judges present voiced the opinion that in a few years the women would be dangerous competitors of the men in all branches of athletics.

ITS RESULT IN GERMANY. The experiment of broadcast gymnastic training of women in Germany is of such

recent date that the beneficial effect is not

It Was an Old Story.

A Wayne County farmer wassmoking his after dinner pipe at his barnyard gatewhen a wayfarer who didn't differ in looks from the ordinary tramp came along and passed the time of day and inquired:
"Am I speaking to Mr. Blank?"

Yes, my name is Blank," was the reply. "And this is your farm?" "Mr. Blank," continued the tramp, after

looking around him, "you have probably read of Capt. Kidd, the pirate?"

"Yes, sir."
"He buried heaps of money."

'Not half of which hasever been found."

his plunder might have been buried right bere on your farm?"
"No, it never bas," replied the farmer, as

he threw a club at a hog which was entering the barn behind him. "Suppose," whispered the wayfarer, as he dropped his voice and looked around— 'suppose I could point out the exact spot on your farm where Capt. Kidd buried \$40,000

in gold." "Waal," calmly replied the farmer. "Would you be willing to set me out a square meal and give me an old coat and

pair of shoes?" "Noap-couldn't do it." "What! Not in exchange for \$40,000 in

gold?" "You don't want to know where a fortune

lies buried within forty yards of where we are standing?" "Noap-don't keer to know the spot!" "See here, my friend," said the wayfarer. "what kind of a man are you?"

"Jest a farmer," was the reply. "And you don't want \$40,000?" "Wouldn't even give me a dinner if

cointed out the treasure to you?"
"Noap. If you want dinner you'll hev to dig fifty hills of 'taters to earn it."
"And you positively refuse the piratical

fortune waiting to be uncovered



A Faverite Passtime of the Princess of Wales,

crofter women, who are famous spin-bers. The wheels used by the crofter folk are small affairs, and accompanied by three-legged stools, on which the worker sits twirling the thread and moisting her fingers in a tiny blue cup affixed to the frame. English and Scotch girls think it great fun to take lessons of these people, and after spinning and weaving the linen to carry it to the nearest burne and there blench the flax to showy whiteness between two stones and the clear, running water.

FASHIONABLE SPINNERS. Naturally, it is only the womanly woman who is fascinated with the spindle and the distaff-not the dodos of society. In the morning room of John Rockefeller's country mansion, there is a charming corner, where stands a spin-ning wheel which belonged to the mis-tress of the house. When a mere slip of a girl, she learned the art, which, of late, at her daughter's request, she has been imparting to them. When Miss Edith tries her prestice hand at the wheel, her flance, handsome Harrold McCornack flance, handsome Harold McCormack. sciares that she makes such a charm ing picture, he would like to sur artist to paint her as she stands. He further adds that when they take their wedding trip abroad, if the jewelled hand-wheel, once the property of Mar-Queen of Scota, can be found in the nu seum at Edinburgh, a copy possi-thall be made for his bride.

AT COUNTRY PLACES. Other maidens fair, who are laying claim to the spinning wheels of their ancestors or ordering new ones made, beautiful and elaborate with silver mountings, are a coterie of girls at Lenox-the daughters of the Sloane and Phelps-Stokes' fam

flies, and Miss Parsons and Miss Ives. Their wheels are treasured with care Their wheels are treasured with care and placed to make the pretitest pictures, not only when in use, but when serving merely as oriaments. Ribbons of a heavenly shade of blue, are bought by the quantity for the purpose of adorning the wheels

for the purpose of adorthing the waters and adding to the general effect.

The Arabellas of a bundled years ago were not less demure than is the maiden of to-day when under the spell of her splinning wheel. She seems then less coy, incertain and hard to please, and falls more easily a victim to cupid's darts,

A COQUETTISH COSTUME. And the time she gives to planning ber

COWNS. The spinning gown has therefore become as much a recessity of the wardrobe as the golding gown or the riding habit and its possibilities for picturesqueness are

To quote from Teunyson's "Princess," with due apologies-"A rosy blorde and in a spinning gown, That clad her like an April darfodilly; A single hand of gold about her hair." Let the frock be what it will, of rose chirfon, of samite white, of sik, or wool or serge, see to it, rair spinsters, that the drapery of the sleeve doth not so much concent as reveal the snowy whiteness of the arm, as the band moves quickly to

DISTAFF PARTIES.

But rose chiffon and bands of gold belong to the poetry of spinning. There is a pracsical side-that is the morning class, whe the group of maidens, each with her a "professor" of spinning, and when each member of the class is at perfect liberty to

member of the class is at perfect liberty to display all the ignorance at her command, or to try to look as though she knew the difference between a spindle and a distaff, between hemp and tow, or flax and wool. The instructor is lecturer as well, and the class incidentally imbibes much information about the art under consideration. For instance, that the spindle used by the deft Hindu is a slender strip of bomboo, not much bigger than a darning weekle, lightly weighted with a pollet of clay, and, as the slender thread change over

"I dew. Thar's a hoe and thar's the 'tater field, and, if you don't want to dig, you'd better git along!"

the gateposts, on which thirty-nine notches

"I think about as many more had cum

along before I begun to keep tally."
"I see!" replied the wayfarer, as bis face lengthened a foot or more. Scott, but I was laboring under the impres sion that I had struck a fresh field and soft snap! Gimme that boe, and you go in and tell the old woman to have my dis ready in jist twenty minutes, by the clock."-Detroit Free Press

recent date that the beneficial effect is not yet apparent in the nation, but this can only be a question of a few years.

Among the wealthier Germans of this city the athletic education of the women of the family is being developed with peculiar zest. In some of the houses large rooms have been set apart and in others whole floors have been turned into gymnasiams. Efficient instructors make regular visits to these homes, and he has become lar visits to these bomes, and he has becom as much a part of the family life as the music teacher. Little girls of 6 and 8, their grown-up sisters and in many cases the mother—the latter often suffering from superfluity of avoirdupois-go through "Has any one come along here with this the exercises mapped out by the instructor. The simous flexibility of the muscles, arms and limbs of the younger girls and children are a great aid in the work of story this summer?"

For answer the farmer pointed to one of tor says that they have a finer grace of nt in athletic work than men or boys. Great difficulty is experienced at first because of their timidity, but as soon as they have confidence in their strength they learn quickly and easily.

GETTING OFF THE CARS. It has been said that woman will neve learn how to get off a street car safely and easily. Just watch any girl who is a member of agymnastic class and the fallacy



She-Don't you know our minister draws only half as much salary as the He-Yes, but the pitcher has a better delivery.

Shakespeare's Slang.

"Borrowing is so old and so honored a custom," he said, "that even the bitterest enemies sometimes have approached each other with such an object."
"That's rather a strange assertion."
"Well, at any rate, Hamlet once tried to horrowfrom Lacrtes when they were deadly enemies. Do you remember, in the duel scene, when Lacrtes cries out: "A touch, a touch, I do confess!"—Philadelphia Call.

of this belief will be shown. She will step off in the right direction, with a graceful swing that shows confidence and self-conscious case a lightful to observe.

This season at the Berkeley Lyceum promises to be the busiest in the brief

promises to be the busies. In the orier authory of the Ladies' Athletic Club, for the muscular demands of golf and the capacity to stand continuous fatiguing work remuires a deal of preliminary training. As allgirls who have any fashionable pretensions must play golf and play it

Gymnasts Saturday Skirt Bargain



An all-wool Serge Skirt lined all through, extra wide, four godets in back, velvet facing, and worth \$5 in any other store.

## \$2.98 CLARK'S.

734-736 7th Street NW.

absolute.

On any of the afternoons when the class is in session some gay sights can be seen. All of the fashionable maids and matrons have not returned to town yet, but within a month they will all be back, ready for the work whichmakes them dancegracefully, walk beautifully, ride daringly, and live in the best of heaith. To see a dozen of these women indulging in the "angels swing"—that is, hanging onto ropes, ladders and flying rings, circling about a dozen feet above the floor, laughing and shouting, with little feet peeping out beneath ing, with little feet peeping out beneath skirts of modest length, is a hundred times prettier than the gyrations of the finest spectacular show ever staged.

## Worth Half Drowning.

tory of rock which juited out on the sea at a place which was a favorite resort for summer boarders. The two girls were friends, who were

Inosegiven over to the use of women are largely attended by girls over eighteen years and by matrons of all ages. There is a regular uniform worn by all of the feminine gymnasts, consisting of a white blouse, a short skirt of blue-black serge and easy-fitting shoes. Corsets are tabooed. The women dress themselves in the uniform at their homes, and, domning an overgament, proceed to the true halls. On services there

Just now they were idle, relaxing into noods of idleness where Delsarte could give them no instruction. Theirt tongues were by no means idle of at rest.

the best of the Berlin women gymnasts com-peted with the men. There they met the finest athletes of the German empire, and, while they did not win any of the prizes, they displayed remarkable agility and mus-cular strength in arm, hand and limb. The "Conceited, arrogant and egotistical," had been the final summing up of Jessie Lincoln's estimate of the little man. "But," urged her friend. Marcella No ole, "some of the greatest men in the

world have been little men."
"That may be all true, but I have noticed that as a rule small men have small ninds," answered Jessie.

"You are thinking of one man, while I can recall many who would put your theory to confusion." "Perhaps the one man interests me nore just now than any other-and for that reason my theory asserts itself," said Jessie, breathing a sigh on the summer air. "If Vincent Rolf were one of the exceptions I could perhaps make up my mind to give my happiness into his keeping-but, Marcella, he has not a single one of the qualities that heroes

possess."
"Fidelity," suggested Marcella. "Yes; the fidelity of the lower animal

-the fidelity of a dog." "Don't slander the best friend of man," ald Marcella, lifting berself on her elbow and looking up and down the beach far below them. "What is that red speck moving down there by the water? I had no idea we were so high. The world a our fellow-creatures are belittled by "So you defend Vincent Rolf from my

friend's remark.

"Yes; I rather like him, even if he does belong to the ranks of small men. For one thing, I like his devotion to his mother and sisters-and the open frankness of his nature, and my judgment ought to be good, for I am not blinded

"Nor I," retorted Jessie, quickly. "I am not sure that love enters into my estimate at all, for if it did I would have more excases for him."

"There is that red spot again. Give me the glass, Jessie. Why, it is a child and there is its nurse flirting on the rocks. Now, if a wave should happen to run up the beach that little toddler would be in danger. And, O! Jessie, there's a chappie in a lawn tennis suit—'

"Vincent?" suggested Jessie. "Oh! Jessie-quick!-quick!-that child will be carried off. Great Heaven, girl! scream or do semething to attract their attention! There, it is too late—they cannot hear us. O. Jessie, Vincent has jumped

in to save it. Jessie Lincoln was waving her white handkerchief and shouting to attract at-tention, when suddenly her voice and strength both failed her, as the little red spot that was a baby girl in a wee red frock floated out on the awful abyss of

But when she saw her lover, her 'little man," as she had laughing called him many a time, jump in after the child and swim till he caught the red skirt and then bear it back to the frontic maid, who re-ceived the little one from his uplifted arms, and then—and then—go down him-self into the deep waters like a stone then she fainted, and for a long time was beyond the horror of this sudden tragedy.

When she opened her eyes Marcella was fanning her, and the tears were rolling

down her friend's face. It "Oh," said Jessie, "I thought it was a bad It is true, then-Vincent is

Then she was conscious of an odd-looking figure that stood beside her with drenched clothes and wildly straggling locks, who did not in the least resemble any hero of "Then you were not drowned. Vin-

"No. deah Miss Jessie; I'm awful wet, don't you know, but there was some bwave fellaws got there just in time, by Jawve, but I must look like a goose, don't ye

know." "Vincent, dear." That was all Jessie could say, but the That was all Jessie count say, but the chappie who would have given his life for an unknown child sank down on his knees by her court and pressed her hand to his.

The materials and carpenters' work cost

red again, and Vincent's eyes were full of tears.

"She has promised to be my wife," he said. "O, Miss Marcolla, this is worth belief drowned for—it weally is."—Detroit Free Press.

"She has promised to be my wife," he said. "O, Miss Marcolla, this is worth belief drowned for—it weally is."—Detroit Free Press.

Bright Spots For Winter Rooms

CONSERVATORIES EVERY ONE MAY INDULGE IN.

How Indoor Flower Gardens May Be Made at a Trifling Expense.

Her house, she says, is no bigger than a minute with a dining-room window opening on a series of clean, but ugly back-yards. where neighbors will hang out their Monday wash, so she consulted a nice florist round the corner. The suggestion was to shut off the disagreeable view by an arrangement of plants and the bill must needs be extremely This is what the florist did for the small

This is what the florist did for the small consideration of \$8. He took out the lower cash of the window entirely and fastened quiside the sill a deep zinc box, measuring two feet and a half on all sides. It was supported by iron brackets on the outside wall beneath the window, and then with four squares of skylight glass, the sort that is near an inch thick, and a cloudy pale green in tint, he put a slanting roof and sides over the zinc box, reaching from its outer edges to the bottom of the window's upper sash. This done the box was filled with earth and planned with cheap, hardy ferns, bedded down with cheap, bardy ferns, bedded down with lycopodium and given color and fragrance by adding a je\_mignonette and cyclamen

It was when finished an ideal little con-It was when finished an ideal little con-servatory, that she framed in by drawing the shade down to a level with the lower end of the top sash and looping back of her white lace curtains. Through the heavy glass the autumn sun shines with just sufficient energy to keep the plants in good health and the proper temperature. Its proud owner satisfies her horticul-tural tastes by spraying the leaves once every twenty-four hours from a florist's bulb. All day the cool, green nook and heavy glass shut off the back yards effect-ually, and at night the drawn shade shelters the sensitive plants from artificial light. the sensitive plants from artificial light AN INEXPENSIVE LUXURY.

AN INEXPENSIVE LUXURY.

Twice during the season the florist tells her this charming window box must be renewed with fresh plants and a little earth, and a couple of dollars will cover the cost. Early in Pebruary he will give ber hyacinth and daffodil bulbs, pansy seed and ivy sips, with a couple of tiny dwarf lateneya palms to take the place of her autumn supply, and these, with a few geraniums, later on, will make her window box a bower of beauty.

There is no reason, on the whole, why every city or country house in winter, she

every city or country house in winter, she thinks, should not have one such window box to every living room. The chief expense is their building, for the zinc box and glass having an outing, they were members of an art institute, and were sketching all available points, making studies of sunsets and moonrises and drinking in the tonic of the sea air.

Just now they were idle, relaxing into on the inestimable value are not become of the sea air. on the itestimable value such a corner of growing flowers is to any room in winter. It changes the whole aspect of things, and so widely has she recommended her plan

window when the orchids began to bloom. Then hung a cloud of the loveliest lavender and yellow over the greenery below like a glimpse into fairy land through the lace

A BLIOU NOOK.

A BLIOU NOOK.

This conservatory is large enough for one person to stand in. It cost, the plants included, about \$25, and is a sight like Katishaw's elbow—a lovely sight that her friends came miles to see. Bhe wisely chose the orchids because when healthy plants they require less care than any others, bloom more readily, their flowers last longer, and if their boxes are wisely enriched at intervals, will last without other notice from season to season.

"On the whole," said the little florist. "On the whole," said the little florist, convincingly, "I see no reason why every woman should not have at least a window box in her home for the winter, for if she is not lucky at flowers, any florist will send a skilful man to put her plants in order every four weeks, charging her 50 cents for the professional visit, not a big price to pay for something more ornamental in the long run than the contlines thrice, brace. MILLICENT ARROWPOINT.

FRAMING PHOTOGRAPHS.

Some Charming Novelties for Holding Camera Portraits.

This season's latest designs in small frames are extremely pretty and so var-ied in size and kind that all tastes and requirements can be met. Leather is the rage, and it makes a most effective setting for the face of a dainty young maid-en or a debonair youth, while it lends grace to the more mature or less favored indi-

A large sized frame in smooth, dark green leather is designed to hold two cabinet pictures, one in a square setting at the top toward the left hand; the other in an oval opening below and at the right. The frame is hand painted in sprays of vines and

blossoms.

One that holds a single photograph is a novel Louis XV, design in delicate tancolored leather, decorated in gold and dainty festoons of flowers and foliage.

dainty festoons of flowers and foliage. A third is of brown, also hand painted, and is square in shape.

A beauty in burnt leather is shield-shaped and is intended for three smaller photographs—the carte-de-visite size. It is first burnt in a most artistic pattern in hotly leaves and berries; then this pattern is painted over in dull greens and reds, the natural thats of the plant. The price of this frame is \$4.59.

Another much favored style is that done in morocco of any style—scarlet, warm brown, paic or deep blue—and mounted in silver. One frame is a folding piece of cream morocco, to hold two cabinet pictures, with a narrow, fancifully-chased hand of sliver entirely encircling it. Another is of dark green and perfectly plain, lacking in trimming of any kind.

lacking in trimming of any kind.
Silver, both sterling and plated, is shown in a great variety of designs. A handsome frame of this metal gilded is valued at \$4.39, and is square in effect, though the center part is round in the opening, about which is a dull, smooth setting of the gold, from which branch off rays of open work of the same metal, caught with filierce inter, work.

with filigree inter-work.

Plated frames in silver in attractive models are very expensive, one large enough to hold a cabinet likeness can be bought for 25 cents.

Another cheap fashion is the imitation of the Figuretine frame. This is to heavy

Another Cheap lashion is the imitation of the Florentine frame. This is in heavy, brassy-looking metal and has large scrollwork designs. A good-sized one comes at 49 cents.

A chaste style for framing a small pho-



A Green Window.

that the little florist round the corner has more orders for winter window bexes than of violets. English daisies, forget-me-nots. he can fill. some of his patrons he is banking

ror some of his patrons he is banking in the boxes with small plants of heliotrope, fuschias, and beautiful ivy geranium, and in the spring, he says, violets and carnations can be raised at one's window. Then there are sweet pansies and begonias that grow in rich soil and warm air anywhere, and if you can believe it orchids do splendidly indoors. A BEDROOM CONSERVATORY.

The prettiest little conservatory built in a long time was made for a semi-invalid, who is very fond of flowers, and tried an experiment with orchids and palms. One experiment with orenics and plong window of her bedroom she had long window of her bedroom she had cleared of sash and blinds and a circular cleared or how window built out from the ill on brackets about three feet long and



For an Invalids' Room. three wide. Then, in a wooden frame, she an unknown child sank down on his knees by her couch and pressed her hand to his lips with reverence.

Marcella told the others that Jessie needed air, and led them away, and when she went back her friend's checks were rosy when the same that could thrive indoors. Her parchases the first that the same that could thrive indoors. Her parchases and the yellow butterfly to cattlelyeas and the yellow butterfly variety, that as healthy plants, the same that the same

of violets, English daisies, forget-me-nots, or other diminutive blossoms. This is square, oval or perfectly round, and is sometimes tied top or bottom with a knot of ribbons in enamel to match or contrast with the flower used. sit down, to fan themselves in full view of Tiny frames come in sterling silver,

filigree or open designs, and cost 98 cents. They are used for the setting of a picture no larger than the end of one's

A style that would take the fancy of of refined taste is that similar to person of refued taste is that similar to the one adopted for framing miniatures. These frames are made large enough for a cabinet picture, and have a rest attached at the back for standing. They are of gilt, and are generally oval in form, some-times ornamented, sometimes a plain band of gold, finished with a narrow line of beading or futtering ribbon, bow and or fluttering ribbon, bow and ends tied at the top.

CAROLYN HALSTED.

Natur's Lullaby. Sing 'er to sleep, sing 'er to sleep, O cricket, an' locust, an' b Corn-tossels rustle yerselves an' keep In concert with leaf an' tree. The dust bends the goldenrod down, The earth's gettin' husky an' dry, The summer is aged an' gittin' brown, An' a haze is on bill an' sky.

White butterflies flutter an' float, Or sink through the crispy air, The bird hez forgotten its summer note In its later parental care. The noon still shimmers with heat, While the cool of the night is deep, Natur' is foldin' her covers sweet

Natur' seems like my boyhood's bed, At the top of the garret stairs, Where a motherly hand once touched my

As I learned my childish prayers, The summer, its work all done, Has fallen asleep in the sun.

An' as she sleeps she smiles in dreams, An' you hear her pulses beat In fallin' sheaves an' golden streams Whose currents are yellow wheat. Step light, step light, the summer sleeps An' autumn is at the door, A watchful eye on the sky she keeps,

## New Costumes For Fair Cyclists

RIDING GOWNS ESPECIALLY DE-SIGNED FOR ALL WEAR.

Pretty Effects Produced in Green, Blue or Golden Brown

Cheviots.

The fad for bicycle riding has reached such a height that many of the fair sex are inquiring bow they can fashion a costume that will be suitable for riding and yet be modest and attractive. In cut ting a cycling skirt the great art is to cut it full enough, but not too full. It should be about four and a half yards wide, with much fullness on the hips.

A stylish bicycle costume is made of

navy blue cloth. Thankirt is scanty enough for its purposes, while the double box plait in the front gives an additional fullness, which is utilized when the rider raises her knees. The box plait is held in position, to the depth of thirteen inches, by six smoked pearl buttons, three being arranged on either side.

The bodice has a double box plait extending from shoulder to shoulder and gradpatist to the waist. The plait is ornament ed on either side with three buttons. The belt and collar band are made of black slik. The bouffante sleeves are plain. Navy blue cloth gaiters and knickerbockers are worn

with this costume AS TO HATS. The blue felt sailor hat is trimmed with a band and stiff bow of black satin ribbon.

A very pretty costume is made of golden brown cheviot. The skirt is very graceful and comfortable, both on and off the

machine. On either side of the front gore is a fan plaining, which gives the necessary is a fan pialting, which gives the necessary fullness when riding. Two straps can be fastened across the piaits by buttons, thus giving the effect of a walking skirt when off or the bicycle.

The Norfolk jacket has painted revers and collar. The collar and belt are of dark brown velvet. The gigot sleeves are finished at the hand by a deep stitched hem. The gaiters are made of the cheviot. A white chemisette, with high collar and black satin tie, is worn with this stylish costame. The soft felt hat, matching the costame.

The soft feit hat, matching the costume, has a turned-up brim, with an indented ribbon, the left side having a fan of ribbon, while the right side is ornamented with a dainty little quill.

Another costume is made of black cloth. The short skirt is buttoned on both sides with anolly black data buttoned on both sides.

with small, black cloth buttons. Eight rows of stitching encircle the foot of the skirt. The bodice has a round basque, and is worn over a white skirt, with a high collar and four-in-hand tie. The leather gaiters are fastened with chamcied black buckles.

STUDY IN GREEN. An attractive costume is made of ivy green Venetian cloth. A short, full skirt, reaching just below the knees, falls over

reaching just below the knees, falls over full knickerbockers of the cloth.

The short jacket, with pointed zever and collar, which can be worn either open or closed, has a full basque, and is lined throughout with white duchesse satin. When open it displays a double-breasted waistcoat of white box cloth. The sleeves are cut leg-o'-mutton shape. A white chemisette with black satin tie and gaiters of the cloth completes the costume.

Aonther costume is made of dark blue cloth, with a plain, foll skirt.

The coat bodice is made like a man's morning coat, with cutaway from and useful hip pockets. The coat is lined with shot silk, and is fastened with three smoked pearl buttons. Under this is worn a charming little double-breasted waist-coat of chamois leather, fastened with smooth gold buttons. A white linen chemisette, with high collar and black satin four-in-hand tie, is worn with this costume. The sleeves are gigots. The ratters are of bise cloth. Knickerbockers costume. The sleeves are glgots. The gaiters are of bige cloth. Knickerbockers are of course worn with this suit.

Curios of a Chinese Theater.

A great drawback to the Chinese theater is the absence of artificial scenery, movable ries to stage illusions. To supply this deficiency the siage manager resorts to some very indicrous expedients, implying a fac-ulty for imagination largely in excess of that with which a Chinaman is usually Chairs, benches and tables are made to

serve conventional uses never contemplated

by the manufacturer. For instance, two

tables three or four feet apart, with a board laid across, represent a bridge. When the spectator sees benches and chairs piled up eight or ten feet high he must imagine himself at the base of one of China's classic mountains. When he sees a dirty piece of canvas spread upon the floor be is standing on the shore of some historic lake. When he sees men seated upon chairs with paddles and poles in their hands, he must by a violent effort of the imagination beold a passing barge or a regatta of dragon boats on the Pearl River. A courier plays riding borseback by striding a bamboo pole with a tuft of hair tied to the end, When he reaches the other side of the stage, he au-nounces his arrival at Pekin. Soldiers fall in battle, lie still a few minutes, then coolly get up, walk across the stage to a seat and

everybody. Fly in a Soprano's Throat.

While mass was being celebrated at the Portland, Me., on a recent Sunday a young lady from Boston, a line vocalist, was as suming the leading soprano part. When the solo "Salve Regina" was reached the lady tang the solo, and had just reached the concluding measure, her pure, crystal-fike notes falling most agreeably on the ear, when the members of the choir noticed that she turned pale and placed her handkerchief to her lips, giving a spasmodic cough. A fly had flown down her windpipe and shut off her wind. Fortunately at that moment the full chorus had to sing, thus preventing any break, and when her turn came again the lady was able to respond. The poor fig was afterward found on the bosom of her dress. He had paid for his temerity with his life.

Mignonne, tell me if the rose, Which this morning did disclose To the sun her purple dress. Has not lost, in evening's view. Purple robe and that bright hue Like thy own fair loveliness.

Mark bow in a little space, Fallen from their resting place, All her beauties scattered liel Child of cruel mother born; Only with the day to die.

Mignonoe, an' thou trust me, dear: As thy life from year to year Blossoms as it blooms to-day; Make thy harvest time of youth, Like this flower; old age, in truth, Comes to steal thy bloom away

Knew Ber Business MissQ iverfat (break) er into a proposal)-by do you speak so low? Mr Snyman (in coil son)—I was afraid of waking your mother up.

Miss Quiverful (ressoringly)—You need to rough She world wake up until you are through.—New York World.